

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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NO. 882

## OSBORNE FITZROY:

A CALEDONIAN ROMANCE.

(Continued.)

Love is a generous passion, which seeks the happiness of those we love beyond the enjoyment of our own desires.

LIZ.

"Oh Madam, he is so complete a gallant, that despair can never find a place in his tablet. I learn from my continental correspondents, that he is the life of every party: his company is courted by the first people; and the ladies are half mad for the handsome Englishman." "I hope he will not act imprudently," (said the Duchess;) "I trusted that the example and admonitions of Monmouth, would deter him from indulging in any excesses." "Oh, as to that," (replied Sir Lionel;) "Atholston has too much spirit to be curbed by such a mope. The fellow has no soul." "For mischief, I grant you, he has not," (rejoined Osborne;) "his was made for nobler purposes." "And yet I doubt," (retorted Stakewell, significantly,) "whether he has not done some mischief here. Will you venture to dispute that, my fair antagonist?" Osborne looked provoked, and turned to Lady Alexina, who seemed equally displeased by the insinuation. "I dare say," (said Lady Georgiana,) "Monmouth's conduct is exactly such as becomes a man on the eve of an agreeable and proper marriage." "Upon my soul," (said Sir Lionel,) "I cannot see why a man should put a restraint upon himself before marriage; it would be but anticipating the disagreeables he has to expect." "No, no," (cried Osborne, gaily,) "the day of marriage is the day on which some men throw off all restraint; and having no longer occasion for concealment, drop disguise, and discover the true libertine." "And pray, my lovely censor, do not women sometimes act a deceptive part before marriage? Do they never dress their manners with art, as well as their persons? Do they study the pleasure of their husbands, the welfare of their children? Do they never use the sacred name of wife as a cloak for the most flagrant acts of impropriety? (asked del Marino) or, taking advantage of their exalted rank in life, set example most pernicious to those who would fain make them objects of emulation?" "If such characters are to be found," (said Osborne,) "I trust they are very rare." "No, no," (observed the Duke, gravely,) "the evil is too general, and the contagion is daily spreading: the follies of fashion pervert the mind; and where sexual distinction is lost in dress, it is scarcely to be found in principle. Where is now that delicacy, that softness so bewitching? In the streets, a woman of fashion is hardly to be distinguished from her groom; in the drawing-room, from a votary of the Cyprian Goddess;—so disgusting is the extreme, so perverted the terms, dress and undress." He spoke with asperity, and glanced indignantly at Osborne, who felt disconcerted: then with admirable presence of mind, rejoined, "Happily, my Lord, these are not family portraits." The Duke felt the point of this retort, and was silent; but he looked so much out of humour, that, to escape from

his observation, Osborne stroiled into the garden with Lady Alexina: but her spirits seemed unusually depressed, and she vainly endeavored to support a trifling conversation. "You are unusually grave to-day, my dear Osborne," (said Lady Alexina,) "what is the cause of this change?" "Can I be otherwise," (replied Osborne,) "when I perceive I am no longer welcome here. Dear friend, we must part. I cannot brook contumely. While I yet possess your friendship, I must go; a variety of circumstances may conspire to deprive me even of that consolation." "No, Osborne, that can never be: I am careless of what any one may say, for I am sure you would not injure me." "Injure you! Oh, Heavens! no," (exclaimed Osborne;) "I would rather die—but every hour that I stay here, protracts my misery. I must go." "Where to?" said Alexina earnestly. "I know not; any where to avoid——" She hesitated. "Osborne, you alarm me, you look so wild; tell me, I conjure you, do you love Monmouth? I am your friend, confide in me." Osborne threw her arms round the neck of Lady Alexina, and burst into tears. "Dearest Alexina, I know to what an effort your generous heart would prompt you; but I will not be so base as to take advantage of such enthusiastic friendship. A time may come, when all the sorrows of my heart will be laid open to you. My fate must be wretchedness:—but for you, my love, brighter prospects present themselves: destroy them not by one rash promise, which might entail years of misery upon you." "Alas! Osborne," (replied the sweet girl,) "can I be happy at your expense? My happiness does not depend so completely on Monmouth as yours. I love him, it is true, tenderly; but when I behold the bloom fading from that cheek, those animated eyes clouded with gloominess; when I perceive that your solitary hours are devoted to the deepest melancholy, and know myself the cause of this sad change; ah, my Osborne, it is then I feel that I could sacrifice my love to preserve my friend." "But the sacrifice would avail nothing," (said Osborne, embracing her,) "Monmouth is devoted to you alone; his felicity is not to be destroyed by such a wretch as I am: Honor, gratitude, every thing forbids it." "I will consult with the Duchess," (said Alexina;) "she will advise me for the best." "Not for your life," (cried Osborne, eagerly;) "as you value my peace, say not a word to her of what has passed. I will strive to overcome this weakness, and bear my fate with resignation;—may your union be productive of permanent happiness." "Never, I swear," (exclaimed Alexina,) "shall that event take place, till it can be witnessed by you with composure; nay, more, with satisfaction." Osborne shook her head—but replied not; and the appearance of the Duchess in the garden, put a period to the conversation.

The Duke had not been an unconcerned observer of Osborne's emotion, and, with much earnestness, demanded of his lady, if she had ever perceived any symptoms of an attachment subsisting between her and Monmouth. "For, by heavens, Madam," (he added) "if I discover in your conduct, any design of frustrating my plans respecting the establishment of Lady A-

lexina, your Caledonian heroine shall quit this roof with all the ignominy and disgrace she merits." "I know not," (said Margaretta) "why I am become the particular object of your Grace's suspicion, and reproach: though humanity induced me to wish Osborne under your protection, I never formed an expectation that your excessive partiality, and indiscreet indulgence, would occasion the rivalry you seem to apprehend, and which, if it subsists, may be placed entirely to your account; for my own part, I know of no partiality on either side that need give us any alarm; but I will question Miss Fitzroy closely on the subject, and submit the particulars to your Grace." The Duke, unused to such replies, coloured with surprise and resentment, and judging it best to let the subject rest awhile, merely replied, "Do so, Madam, the sooner, the better." Margaretta accordingly sought Osborne in the garden, and telling her she wished for a private conference, led her into her dressing-room: yet, unwilling to begin the disagreeable topic, the Duchess hesitated, and changed countenance so much, as to excite the alarm of Osborne. "Dear Madam," (said she) "are you ill? or have I been unfortunate enough to give you cause for displeasure?" "You are the best judge," (replied the Duchess, coldly) "whether you have ever voluntarily given me cause to withdraw my friendship. I am not apt to be capricious, Miss Fitzroy. Your secret is discovered, and even the Duke——" Osborne interrupted her with eagerness, "Ah, heaven! then I am undone forever." The Duchess looked at her with an air of unusual severity. "You are right, Miss: those who act with duplicity towards their best friends, cannot but expect that the mask of deception will at some period be withdrawn, when they will stand exposed to the contempt of those who would have served them." Osborne trembled. Margaretta continued: "I see, by your look, that you are self-convicted; and I am happy to find that you feel your error." Osborne raised her eyes with a look of anguish, "Believe me Madam, your reproaches wound me deeply, I know them to be just, and acknowledge myself an ingrate.—You know the fatal oath that bound me; can you then censure my conduct so harshly?" "I allude not to the secret of your birth," (said the Duchess;) "I would be the last to reproach you for unavoidable misfortunes; I speak only of your ingratitude to my family, in weaning the affection of Monmouth from Lady Alexina." "Oh, if that is all," (said Osborne, in a tone of exultation,) "I can readily acquit myself. I hope I am incapable of acting in a dishonorable manner to any part of a family to whom I am under such weighty obligations; and though every noble and praise-worthy sentiment, which my heart might cherish, is defeated by the malignity of my destiny, I can give you my most solemn word, that Mr. Grafton has never expressed towards me stronger partiality than that of a friend. He is every way worthy of Lady Alexina; nor will I doubt for a moment, that his happiness depends on their union. I admire and esteem him. Lady Alexina is my dearest friend, and can you think me the wretch who would wish to separate them?" "This is mere tri-

ng," said the Duchess: "did you not even now feel guilty to the charge of ingratitude and duplicity?" "Disstress me not further, dear Madam," said Osborne, sighing; "I was alarmed, agitated; but for once confide in what I say; rely upon my honor, when I sacredly pledge it, that I will never act in a manner you can reasonably condemn. Excuse me however if I add, that I must renounce your protection, dear as it is to me. I foresee a long train of persecution, which I am unable to support with proper spirit. Let me but be assured that you place confidence in my integrity, and I shall be less miserable." "Nonsense," said the Duchess, "you are petulant and romantic: let this conversation be thought no more of; my doubts are vanished, and we shall all be happy together: why would you leave us?" "Ask me not, Madam, for scarcely dare I answer myself that question. A temporary separation is necessary: when I return to you, I hope to re-possess your fullest esteem and friendship." Finding no arguments could dissuade Osborne from her intention, the Duchess was unwillingly obliged to acquiesce; and the day of her departure was settled between them; Osborne insisting that she would not wait the return of the travellers. The Duke did not express any dissatisfaction at this arrangement; and Lady Alexina, finding remonstrance vain, made Osborne promise to correspond with her. This being finally settled, on the day preceding the expected arrival of the Marquis and his friend, Osborne took leave of the family, and, almost heart-broken, stepped into the chaise which was to convey her from Clifford Castle. Her cheek was yet wet with the tears of Lady Alexina; and as she pursued her solitary journey, she pondered mournfully upon past occurrences.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### CYRUS, KING OF PERSIA.

Cresus represented to Cyrus, that by continual giving he would at last make himself poor, whereas he might have amassed infinite treasures and have been the richest prince in the world. "And to what sum," replied Cyrus, "do you think those treasures might have amounted?" Cresus named a certain sum, which was immensely great. Cyrus thereupon ordered a little note to be writ to the lords of his court, in which it was signified to them that he had occasion for money. Immediately a much larger sum was brought to him than Cresus had mentioned. "Look here," says Cyrus to him, "here are my treasures; the chests I keep my riches in—'are the hearts and affections of my subjects.'"

#### ANECDOTE OF SHUTER.

AT the close of the season in which Shuter first became so universally and so deservedly celebrated, for performing the character of *Master Stephen*, in the revived Comedy of *Every Man in his Humour*, he was engaged to perform a few nights in a principal city in the north of England—it happened, that the stage in which he went down (and in which there was only an old gentleman and himself) was stopped on the other side of Finchley Common, by a single highwayman, who having put the usual compliment to the old gentleman, and received his contribution, turned towards Shuter (who sat on the other side of the coach asleep, or at least pretended to be so) saluted him with a smart rap on the face, and presenting his pistol, he commanded him to deliver his money instantly or he was a dead man. "Money," (returned Shuter, with a shrug, a very deliberate yawn, and a countenance inexpressibly vacant,) O lud, Sir, they never trust me with any, but nuncle here, always pays for me twopennies an' all our honour." The highwayman gave him a few curses for his stupidity, and rode off, while the old gentleman, rumbled, and Shuter with infinite satisfaction laugh, pursued the rest of his journey.

#### THE SAILOR'S WIFE.

AH! what woes are mine to bear,  
Sinking deep into my heart;  
For ever doom'd to rankle there,  
Separation's cruel smart.

How little feels the joyous fair,  
Reposing 'midst the sweets of life,  
The trembling hope, the anxious care  
Decreed a sailor's hapless wife!

To her the sea each beauty shows  
Grateful to the raptur'd sight;  
Every breeze refreshing blows,  
Yielding pleasure and delight.

Alas! the sight I cannot brave,  
No cheering hope my mind can form;  
I dread a surge in every wave,  
In every floating breath, a storm.

Return, my wand'rer, quick return,  
And leave no more your peaceful home,  
Your weeping wife, your babes forlorn;  
Ah! live for them, and cease to roam.

D. R.

#### CORDELIA'S STORY.

THE tale of sad Cordelia's fate  
Is short, but full of sorrow;  
She tells it at the rich man's gate,  
Assistance there to borrow.

'Tis not the whining cant of those  
Who grasp mild Mercy's blessing;  
But from the lip of truth it flows,  
A tale of grief expressing.

"In affluence born! reduc'd by woe!  
"Our all, Oppression plunder'd!  
"My father yielded to the blow,  
"From all his sorrows sunder'd!

"The gentle partner of his cares  
"Has lost the aid of reason;  
"Alas! she's mad, and wildly stares,  
"Nor heeds the changing season.

"My mother, then, your help must claim;  
"I ask the pittance kneeling!  
"Oh! give, and I will bless your name,  
"Ye gen'rous sons of Feeling!"

#### REPARTEE AT A BALL.

"CAPTAIN," the lovely Flavia cries,  
"A diamond pin I've lost."  
"Madam," brave Gorget straight replies,  
"My heart is left its post."  
"And was it not worth the finding, Sir?  
"Come, Captain, make confession."  
"Sweet Nymph, it was, I must aver,  
"Since 'tis in your possession."

#### EPITAPH,

On Alexander Stephens, Author of *Lectures on Heads*.

A SECOND ALEXANDER here lies dead,  
And not less fam'd—for taking off a head.

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#### ANSWER TO

The Old Coquette's Enigmatical List of her Lovers

#### Names.

1. Mr. Gay,
2. Mr. Bachelor,
3. Mr. Love,
4. Mr. More,
5. Mr. Rich,
6. Mr. Pain,
7. Mr. Parsons,
8. Mr. Young,
9. Mr. Hope,
10. Mr. Best.

#### EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH.

A man of the name of Lemaitre, born in Switzerland, at present about 80 years old, resides at Chateaudun, in the department of Eure and Loire, of whom the following almost incredible instances of corporeal strength are narrated:

This second Milo carried on his shoulders, in the market place of Chartres, a horse belonging to the heavy cavalry, to a considerable distance. Like his rival of Creta, he checked in its career a carriage drawn by two horses, advancing at a smart trot; he drew after him, with one finger, twelve grenadiers, one holding the other by a handkerchief, and remained unmoved, notwithstanding their united efforts to throw him down. As active as he is strong and valiant, having been once called on to assist as one of the city guards, in the suppression of a riot at Versailles, he pursued one of the French guards, who was reputed as one of the most active men in the regiment, and having overtaken him, he killed him by merely laying his iron hand on him, for the purpose of stopping him. It was this event which established him at Chateaudun, as he was obliged to carry the taper of St. Lazarus to Vendome, before he could obtain his pardon. During the revolution he was thrown into prison, when this modern Sampson obtained his liberty by carrying the doors of the prison to the revolutionary committee; ardent and generous in his friendship, he solicited the freedom of his companions in misfortune. Benabole at that time traversed the department of Eure and Loire, invested with unlimited power; Lemaitre informed of it, followed him post haste, and overtook him on the road, his carriage being stuck fast in a slough up to the axle tree; he creeps under it; raises it up, frees it from the slough, and as a reward for his services, obtains the liberty of his fellow prisoners. A fire took place at Chateaudun; horses harnessed to grapplings, tugged in every direction, but in vain; he unharnesses them, seizes the ropes himself, and immediately the walls give way and the fire is stopped. In an insurrection, on account of the high price of corn, the rioters attempted to seize the municipality, of which body he was a member; he coolly stepped forward, and swimming through the tumultuous waves, he brought down dozens of them to the ground. He was insulted at his own door by some national guards who drew their sabres against him; he laid hold of one of the most impertinent among them, and wounding him as he would a club, he soon brought the whole party to their senses. About eight years ago he supported three men on the calf of one of his legs, which was bent; and at arms length lifted up a grenadier by the waist. We should never end were we to recount all the instances of his strength; his athletic form bespeaks his extraordinary vigour; and when nature shall determine to break one of the noblest of her works, science may possibly claim possession of so fine a subject as a chef d'œuvre for the study of minology.

French paper.

THALES, the Milesian, one of the seven wise men of Greece, being asked what was the oldest thing? he answered, that God was; because he has ever been; what was the handsomest thing? he said the World was; because it is the work of God; what was the largest thing? Space, because it comprehends every thing; what was the best thing? Virtue, replied he; because, without it, nothing that is good can be said or done; what was the easiest thing? to give advice to others; what was the hardest thing? to know ones self.



ELEGY

On a YOUNG CHILD, daughter of Mr. J. Wilkins.

ALAS, sweet Babe! how short thy spirit's stay  
To animate this beautiful form of clay,  
Angelic form! how lovely still in death—  
The spirit's fled!—but left its form beneath.  
Consign'd to earth, repose fair sacred dust,  
Till call'd to life, the marble tomb shall burst!  
And then, reanimated, beautiful clay,  
Transform'd, shall rise to everlasting day.  
Then cease your tears! be every groan suppress'd!  
High favor'd authors of an angel bless'd!  
Who, clad in joy, when this vain life is o'er,  
Shall spring to hail Thee on the blissful shore;  
The beautiful Cherub, thro' the shining road,  
Shall safe escort Thee to the throne of God,  
And there, in choral symphony, to join  
In love, and joy, and harmony divine.  
Farewell, sweet Babe! repose among the blest;  
In Jesus' arms enjoy eternal rest.

J. R. L.

THEATRICAL.

A very humorous piece made its appearance at the Theatre Francais, in Paris, a few weeks since. Its purport is to ridicule the facility with which divorces are obtained, and the indelicate traffic of getting a husband or a wife by advertisement or agency. An elderly man marries a young wife of unimpeachable virtue, but of a disposition so extravagant as to tire him of wedlock; he, therefore, without having any thing to impute to her of moral defect, resolves to divorce her: and the young lady, who has nothing to charge her husband with but a defect very natural to his years, resolves upon the same thing; but both carry on the design privately, and determine, before they separate, to provide themselves with other helpmates. Early one morning, the gentleman goes to an office which advertised to supply both sexes with partners, and makes his business known to the master, with whom a very humorous scene ensues. The master takes his memorandum book to enter the description of the old gentleman, and the humor consists in the vanity of the portrait which he draws of himself, contrasted with his real feebleness and age; for when the description is finished, an old man of seventy appears upon paper to have the activity and features of a youth of twenty-one. Just as the description is finished, the master is informed that a lady is waiting for him; he begs his customer to withdraw into an inner room, and immediately the wife herself is ushered in. An excellent scene here ensues between the master, who is a coxcomb, and the lady, whose modesty will not permit her to dwell on her accomplishments. The memorandum book is then put into her hands, and she immediately selects the description which the husband had just given of himself, and requests to see this active, well proportioned young fellow. "You shall see him this instant," says the master, "he is in the house." "Heaven be praised," she exclaims, "but what are my charms to his?" (give me some rogue, Monsieur)—Can he look upon such a creature, (could you let me have some patches?)—I shall sink with confusion. Is he so amiable as he describes himself? O, Heavens—if he should not like me!

Whilst she is in the hurry of preparation, the master opens an inner door, and encourages the old gentleman to come forth, who at first hangs back: they soon, however, burst upon each other's view; and the catastrophe ends in a good laugh, and the determination of the parties to live together, and give over the thoughts of a divorce.

Lond. pap.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 11, 1806.

Deaths in this city during the last week—of consumption 7, apoplexy 1, cold 1, cholera 1, convulsions 4, dropsy 2, drowned 1, dysentery 1, nervous fever 1, typhus fever 1, inflammation of the lungs 3, insanity 1, St. Anthony's fire 1, 1 of suicide by laudanum, and 2 of whooping cough.—Men 12, Women 3, Boys 3, and 3 Girls—Total 28.

HANOVER, N. H. Dec. 27.

Horrid Murder!—It is our painful duty to record a transaction, which would draw down sentiments of reproach and execration on a Batta or Malay, in his native country, and which must chill the blood which warms the heart of a Christian, or even a Mahometan.

We allude to a late occurrence which took place in the debtors apartment of the prison at Haverhill, in the county of Grafton—in which, on the evening of the 17th current, a most horrid and unprovoked murder was committed upon Russell Freeman, Esq. and Capt Joseph Starkweather, by a brutal assassin in human form, wearing the name of Josiah Burnham, who was with them a fellow prisoner for debt. It was perpetrated in cool blood and without the least provocation. From representations made by the deceased, after the bloody scene was acted, it seems that while Esq. Freeman was seated on a stool, near and in the front of the stove which warmed the room, and his then fellow prisoner, Starkweather, was in a closet near the room; between the hours of 8 and 9 in the evening, this monster came up behind the former, and with a large knife with two edges, which he had concealed under his arm, during his confinement and for many previous months, stabbed Mr. Freeman in the body below the ribs, with a repeated and mortal stroke—Mr. F. immediately gave an alarm, which brought Mr. Starkweather from the closet; he was instantly assaulted and received sundry thrusts, and while in the attitude of defending himself with a stick of wood, received a mortal wound under the left arm, which perforated the thorax.

It was impossible to give immediate relief: the gaoler was then at a neighbour's, and, as usual, had the keys of the apartments with him—he was immediately called, and on opening the door found the assassin in the act of attempting suicide by stabbing himself; his attempts were however unsuccessful, although he made a number of wounds upon himself, two of which entered the body.

Messrs. Freeman and Starkweather were found at this time in a horrid situation, blood streaming from their wounds and falling into the arms of those, who unfortunately came too late for their relief—Mr. Starkweather expired that night about one o'clock, and Mr. Freeman about ten o'clock the following day, both in possession of their reason. It appeared in evidence, at the examination, that persons standing outside of the door, and who were called there by the cries of the sufferers, through the triangular aperture in the door, saw Burnham stab both Messrs. Freeman and Starkweather—what must have been their situation and feelings? to see their confined fellow creature cut down by a monster, without the possibility of their affording immediate relief!

We can safely add, that though a long and of course, tedious imprisonment, the conduct of Mr. Freeman has been uniformly mild, exemplary and submissive—and we are authorised to state that those sentiments are also applicable to Mr. Starkweather, during his short imprisonment of 5 or 6 weeks.

COURT OF HYMEN.

O Marriage! source of each delight,  
Which mortal bosoms know,  
What raptures live within thy sight!  
From thee what transports flow!

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening last, at her father's seat at Flatbush, by the Rev. Mr. Ireland, Mr. John Barker, merchant, to Miss Mary Ann Giles, daughter of General A. Giles.

At Huntington, on Wednesday evening the 1st. inst. by the Rev. William Schenck, Mr. Stephen Hendrickson, to Miss Polly Kitchum, daughter of Mr. John Kitchum, both of that place.

On Tuesday, 31st December, at Orange Town, Rockland County, by the Rev. Mr. Lansing, Mr. John Bell, jun. to Miss Hannah Grahm, both of that place.

MORTALITY.

HERE read! and reading, realize your fate!  
Your time a moment, and your breath a blast!  
The issue certain, nor remote the date:  
"Here lies the body!" is inscribing fast.

DIED.

On the 11th October last, at his father's in Farmington (Mass.) John B. Frisk, Esq. of this city; an upright and amiable deportment had endeared him to a numerous acquaintance—As a practitioner in our courts, he was much respected.

On Saturday evening, sincerely lamented by a numerous circle of relations and friends, Miss Maria L. Clark, only daughter of the late Scott L. Clark, Esq. in the sixteenth year of her age.

As life's so short, and so uncertain too,  
Oh may I always keep my end in view!  
But what avails the fond remembrance now?  
Though so much lov'd, alas! how soon laid low!  
Now, free from sin, and pure as spotless white,  
Supremely blest, she shines an angel bright.

LEGHORN FLATS & BONNETS.

A. SAUNDERS informs his customers and others that he has just received a supply of Leghorn Flats, some of which are of a superior quality, which will be sold on moderate terms, made or unmade, by the case or single dozen, at his store No. 101 Maiden-Lane.—Likewise, Silk Velvet, Feathers, Sarsnets, &c.  
Dec. 21, 1805. 879. ff.

BOOKS & STATIONARY

of every description.

For sale at this Office.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.  
Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket-Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

TICKETS.

A few TICKETS in the Lottery now drawing, for sale at \$7 50. if applied for immediately. Enquire at this Office (No. 3 Peck-slip).

SACRED MUSIC.

READ'S COLUMBIAN HARMONIST,

A NEW EDITION,

Just received and for sale by JOHN TIERBOLT,  
No. 238 Water-Street;

Who has for sale Foolscap Writing and Wrapping PAPER, suitable for Grocers.

ALMANACS,

FOR THE YEAR 1806,

A large supply of Walkden's best British INK-POWDER. for sale at this office.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### TO MY GRAVE.

SILENT mansion! deep and dreary,  
Sweetest boon a wretch can crave;  
Rest for the forlorn and weary;  
Thee I hail, inviting grave!

What though darkness long has veild thee,  
Darkness has no pang for me;  
Life's dim light has often fail'd me,  
None were e'er deceiv'd by thee.

Soft the bed, and still the chamber,  
Where these pilgrim feet shall rest;  
Earth's rough road no more to clamber,  
Torn, and weary, and oppress'd.

Worm! I hail thy meek'd riot;  
Soft thy touch, and still thy tread!  
Welcome, little aid, to quiet  
This torn heart and frenzied head.

No Egyptian balm shall cheat thee,  
No embazon'd urn shall spare;  
But if MARY's form can treat thee,  
Stingless reptile, take thy fare.

Silent mansion!—deep and dreary,  
O'er thy pleasures now I rave!  
Rest for the forlorn and weary;  
Welcome—sweet inviting grave!

Though thou boast no richer cover  
Than the wild grass, dank and deep,  
Aged yews shall o'er thee hover;  
Primor'd gales shall round thee sweep.

Might I crave to grace my dwelling,  
One more charm,—to angels dear;  
Rapture in my bosom swelling  
While I name it—Friendship's tear!

Should the throb of keen reflection  
Bring the sacred offering nigh;  
Stamp the record of affection,  
Hovering saints, who mark my joy.

Sod! O let the hallow'd treasure  
Force through thee its grateful way.  
Nor abate the precious measure  
Till it greets the mould'ring clay.

Richer far the sweet libation  
To this weak deluded heart,  
Than the homage of the nation,  
Brib'd by Bacon's powerful art.

Silent mansion! deep and dreary!  
Sweetest boon a wretch can crave;  
Rest for the forlorn and weary;  
Lo, I come! inviting grave.

### THE REMONSTRANCE.

ADDRESSED BY A LOVER TO HIS MISTRESS.

When first I attempted your pity to move,  
Oh why was you deaf to my prayers?  
Perhaps it was right to *dissemble* your love,  
But why did you—*kick me down stairs?*

### EPIGRAM.

ON A HORSE JOCKEY.

"John ran so long, and ran so fast,  
No wonder he ran out at last:  
He ran in debt, and then to pay,  
He distanc'd all and ran away."

### ANECDOTE.

A Stuttering coxcomb asked a barber's boy if he ever shaved a monkey: No, answered the boy, but if you will sit down, I'll t-t-try.

## N. SM. TM.

Chymical Perfumer from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Rose) No. 114 Broad Way opposite the City Hotel.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

Smith's Chymical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8. & 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums: warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the Toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the Hair in curl.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

\* \* The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.

January 5, 1805. 833. 1y.

### TO THE LADIES OF NEW-YORK.

#### DYING BALLS FOR ALL KINDS OF COLOURS

These BALLS from the celebrated Manufactory of Mr. Wully, of Paris, may be ranked among the most useful and pleasing modern inventions, since in less than a quarter of an hour, by means of these Balls, gowns, shawls, gloves, stockings, &c. may easily be dyed at pleasure.

This dye will give a new cast to silk stuffs, but more so, to lawn, cambric muslin, dimity, &c.

There are also Balls to blue linen and give it a bright shining whiteness not to be obtained by any other process.

Directions for using these Balls will be delivered with them, printed in French and English.

These Balls are to be found at Mr. Denmiers' store, No. 119 William-Street.

November 30, 1805. 876—8w\*

#### REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS.

MICHAEL M'GREANE,

No 9 Broad Street.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he continues to receive commands in that line, from Employers and Servants, which he attends to with the greatest care and punctuality.

A few servants on the books well recommended. Those persons who wish to apply for places as above, is requested to produce satisfactory references.

May 25, 1805. 836—tf.

#### LIVERPOOL, SCOTCH & VIRGINIA COAL.

Best Liverpool, Scotch & Virginia Coal may be had by applying to S. Freeman, No. 26 Roosevelt-Street. November 30, 1805. 876—tf.

## MR. TURNER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street—where he practices PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth, upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and added to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ach, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chemical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth-ach prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane. July 13, 1805. 851. tf.

### WILLIAM GRIFFITH,

SILK, COTTON, & WOOLEN DYER, & CALICO GLAZIER, No. 56 Beaver-street, four doors from William-street.

Cleans and Dyes all kinds of Silks and Sattins, all kinds of damaged Goods, and finished with neatness; all kinds of gentlemen's Clothes, Silk Stockings and Camel-hair Shawls cleaned and calendered. He has also erected a hot Callender. All commands will be thankfully received, executed on the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Entrance to the Dyers at the gate.

N. B. Carpets scoured and dyed, Bed furniture cleaned and calendered, and Blankets scoured. Best standing blue upon Cotton and Linen; Dyers stuffs for sale. June 1, 1805. 856. 1y.

### REMOVAL.

PETER STUYVERSANT Jun. Ladies Shoemaker, has removed his Store from No. 141 to No. 115 William-street, the house lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Fradgely. Peter Stuyversant Jun. returns his grateful acknowledgements to his friends and the public, for their past Patronage, and humbly solicits a continuance of their favors, to merit which, no endeavors shall be wanting; at the same time he begs leave to inform them, that he has received by the late arrivals from London, a large and fashionable assortment of Fancy Leather, for Ladies Shoes, all kinds of Kid and Moroccoes.

N. B. Merchants and others may be supplied with shoes suitable for the Southern and West India markets, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Decr. 28, 1805. 880. 4m.\*

### 20,000 DOLLARS, THE HIGHEST PRIZE.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS, In the Batten-Kill Road Lottery, In Wholes, Halfs, Quarters, & Eights.

Tickets bought at this Office examined gratis.

### NEW-YORK:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR.

No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per annum.